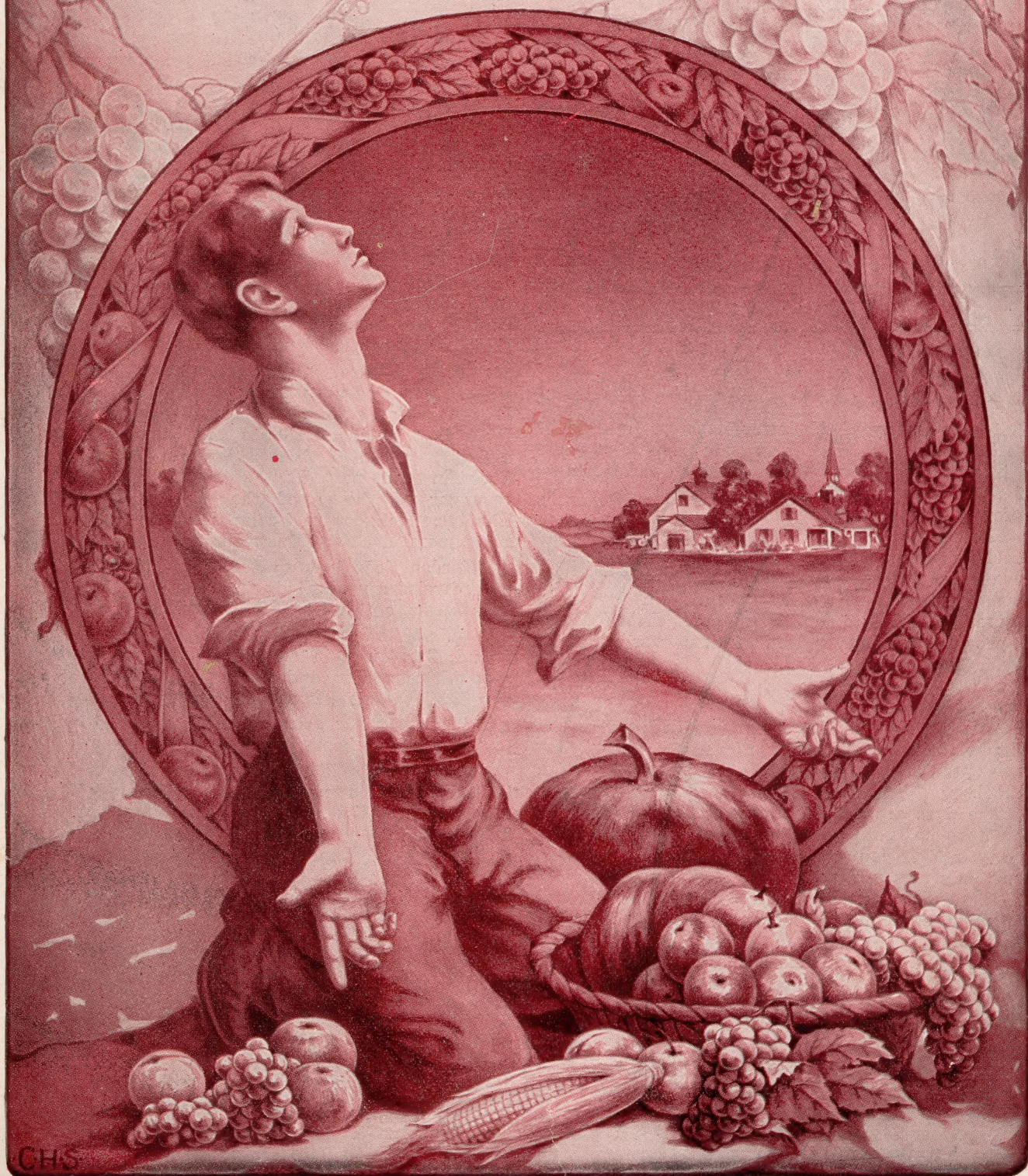


J. Sem

# The YPSI SEM



# The Staff



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November 27, 1934

## EDITORIAL



A great many of the lower class students doubt the integrity of class dues, but the purpose of these is inevitably impressed upon them by the expenses of a Senior year, when the class wants a year book, a few parties and many other things.

Each graduating class starts its treasury in its Freshman year, thereby giving the classes three advantages. First: It is able to provide for its own activities each year. Second: It begins to accumulate funds to defray Senior expenses. Third: It provides a longer period of time over which to pay.

These class dues are as follows: Freshman, 50 cents; Sophomore, \$1.00; Junior, \$1.50; Senior, \$2.00; and when totaled, seem very little when you take into consideration the great many things your class pays for during your four years in high school.

The dues are payable the first of each year. If you have not paid yours, do so at the first opportunity, and if you are not able to pay all at once, your class treasurer will accept part payments.

This subject is a subject that cannot be stressed too much, especially to those students expecting to graduate.

Have you paid your class dues?

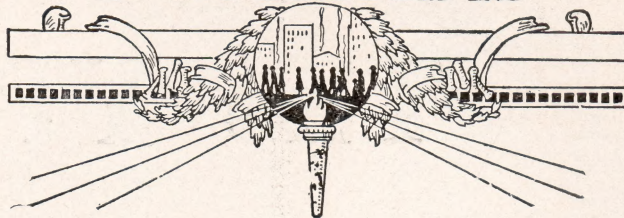
## SCHEDULE

November 27—Secretarial Club Party in Activity Room.

November 28—Senior Division Party from 8:30 to 12:00 p. m. The "commanders" furnished the music.

December 7—Junior Class Penny Supper.

# Alumni



Dear Readers:

Knowing that you are probably fed up on news of the Class of '34, I am going to reminisce on the Class of '33 for a while.

The Grant family emigrated from our fair city and news of them is very scarce. Sufficient to say that Winnie would win a charm contest in any town, and the girls still sigh when they think of Joe. Don't we, girls?

Harold Casler is going to the Normal and driving a truck for one of our leading florists. This way he keeps check on all the popular girls who receive flowers and could give you all a few pointers on current town romances.

Kearney Atkinson hasn't changed a bit. He is, in fact, still pulling the same wise cracks right now that he got over so successfully three years ago. Won't someone please give him a few pointers?

Among the other shining lights of this class were: Jack Godley, who is still an old smoothie; Loreen Baylor, a Normalite and sweet as ever; Ross Driscoll, who answered the call of King Neptune and is now one of those big, bad sailor men with a girl in every port. His bosom pal, John Ferris, is manager (I think) of the Martha Washington Theater. He goes to business college, too in his spare moments. An industrious lad is John.

Worden Geer just up and fooled the Ypsi girls and married a young lady from Marine City. So inconsiderate of him!!

Louis Metevier, that brilliant brother of our good friend, Charlie, is in Angola, Ind., taking advanced something-or-other, and getting all "A's". No wonder Shadow gets discouraged!

1933 was a big class. They've managed to keep pretty close to home.

Bob Baker, of **The Bakers**, is going to Cleary College. Which reminds me—so is Winnie Harner. Here's hoping that Bob's intentions are honorable, and we can soon all stage a rice throwing contest, and may the best man win.

Ed Kuhlwick is studying hard and squiring the feminine portion of the Holden twins thither and yon.

Nan Brown is an honest to goodness nurse—and who wouldn't want her on night duty?

Dick Rush is back in Arizona, where men are men and I forget the rest of it. His former sidekick, Roberta Deiter, is demoralizing part of M. S. N. C.'s famous (?) football team.

Don Zimmerman is being a walking, talking nuisance in Ford Village, acting as a guide.

(Concluded on Page 5)

## OPEN HOUSE

Last Wednesday evening the Ypsilanti High School held its first "open house" in place of the regular P. T. A. meeting. A large number of parents and friends of students showed their interest in school activities by attending the various classes and the assembly program.

The assembly opened with marches played by the band under the direction of Professor Barnhill.

Donald Ehle presided and presented Helen Katon, who explained the activities of the Student Council. Helen Tripp told of the various extra curricular activities which are available in the High School.

A one act play, "Stuffed Owls", was presented by members of the dramatics class. The play was very well acted and the efforts of Mrs. Montgomery, who directed it, are greatly appreciated. The cast is as follows: Mrs. Potter-porter, president of the Minerva Club, Betty Mathews; Mrs. Judd, Lois Weise; Miss Lovejoy, Jane Handy; Sally Hobbs, Irene Schrader; Mrs. Foster, Helen Jean Mowrer; and Mrs. Mullin, the honored guest, Grace Patrick.

The Boys' Glee Club, directed by Mr. Schafer, next sang "Invictus", by Huhn.

Superintendent Chapelle welcomed the parents in an informal talk in which he announced the events which are planned by the P. T. A. and invited the full cooperation of the parents.

The assembly closed with the orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Schafer, playing "Anitra's Dance", by Grieg, and "Barcarolle", by Offenback.

### AN UNIQUE ASSEMBLY

The assembly on Thursday, November 15, featuring Miss Chamberlain, was sponsored by the Student Council through the National Assemblies, Inc. It was greatly enjoyed by both students and faculty, as it was something different from the ordinary assemblies and proved immensely interesting. Miss Chamberlain, as well as being able to interpret the sounds of every conceivable type of a bird, overawed everyone by her great talent as a quick sketch artist. A few seconds, two or three magic touches, and before your eyes, unfolded a beautiful picture. Most of her sketches were landscapes with reflections cast in the water with Mary Alice McAndrew furnishing a proper background of music.

Miss Chamberlain's chart of the most popular song birds and the giving of their calls and peculiarities of song added a great deal to the enjoyment and also to the knowledge of the audience.

Let's hope that we have more fine assemblies such as this one.

### RELIGIOUS DRAMA GIVEN

The Student Council, cooperating with the Baptist Church, presented the semi-religious drama, "Thy Kingdom Come", before a well filled house in the high school auditorium, Friday, November 16.

Rev. W. R. Shaw offered prayer at the request of Miss Florence Stader, author, of Plymouth. Seven-year-old Dorothy Carley, who took the leading role, played her part very well. Through the love of her mother who had died and her innocent teachings

she brought her grandfather to a realization of his wasted life. He became a follower of Christ and was reunited to his loved ones in heaven in the last scene.

The chorus of eight voices helped to interpret the theme with hymns written by Miss Stader.

The cast came from Plymouth and the scenery was made entirely by the author.

### ANNUAL STAFF ELECTED

The members of the Senior class elected the staff for the 1935 annual at a meeting, Monday, November 12.

Robert Arnold is editor-in-chief; Harold Goodsmann, associate editor; Hugh Dinsdale, business manager; Jane Handy, Mary Alice McAndrew, David Campbell, Helen Jean Mowrer, Marjorie Rodenberg, Freda Slagenwhite, Vera Wilkie, Anna Barth, and Lois Weise, members of the advisory board.

### WOULD YOU LIKE TO PLAY SANTA CLAUS?

The Student Council is cooperating with the American Legion, which is planning a Christmas party for the needy children of this city, which is to be given at the Armory on December 23. The firemen have offered to repair and renew old toys for presents for those who otherwise would be missed by Santa Claus. Have you any toys which you have outgrown or have broken? If so, bring them to the Student Council office as soon as possible and help Santa bring a little more joy this Christmas.

## EXCHANGE

Holland High Herald, Holland High School, Holland, Michigan:

### "Try Swimming Across"

In physics class the other day the conversation turned to the study of Latin. Mr. Leddick remarked: "Yes, two failed Latin; two got only up to the place where Caesar was about to cross the bridge."

Jean Spaulding said, from the rear of the room: "What happened? Couldn't you get across?"

"No," said Mr. Leddick, "and two even sent to Montgomery Ward's for a pony."

\* \* \*

The Lakeview Crystal, Lakeview High School, Battle Creek, Mich.:

### Student Council Holds Conference

A Student Council Conference was held at Albion High School, Friday, October 26. Lakeview sent three delegates, Frances Minges, Vic Blackburn, and Bob Davis, with Miss Taylor as faculty sponsor. Marshall, Coldwater, Hillsdale, Charlotte, Eaton Rapids and Albion were the other schools represented. "Clubs", "Assemblies", "School Parties", "School Spirit", "Functions of the Student Council", and "Financing School Activities" were discussed, each school having a different topic. Lakeview's subject was school parties.

Later, a dinner was served and each delegate given a ticket for the night football game between Albion and Sturgis.

The conference, as a whole, was very interesting and greatly enjoyed by the students.

Note: Why doesn't The Twin Valley League have a Student Council Conference?



Dawson: "That driver up ahead must be Mr. Best."

Duffy: "Why?"

Dawson: "He seems to be reluctant about letting us pass."

\* \* \*

Lyman Parker: "Where shall we eat today?"

Helen B.: "Let's eat up the street."

Lyman Parker: "Gosh, no, I don't like asphalt."

\* \* \*

Lucile Hochrien: "You brute, you have broken my heart."

Louis Everhard: "Thank the Lord, I thought it was a rib!"

\* \* \*

Hugh Dinsdale: "Have you read 'Freckles'?"

Jane Fraser: "No, mine are brown."

\* \* \*

Betty Squires: "Do you believe in clubs for women?"

Mr. Best: "Yes, if kindness fails."

\* \* \*

Miss Hardy: "Please follow the work on the board."

Merry Cargol: "Where is it going?"

\* \* \*

Walt Towler: "How do you keep Jane in at night?"

Jack Russel: "I have a closed car."

\* \* \*

Prof. G. Butts Dickerson: "I'm a neighbor of yours now—that is I'm living just up across the river."

Vera Block: "Certainly, I surely hope you drop in sometime."

\* \* \*

Coach Lindsay (telling his girl friend about the members of his team): "Now there's Baker; in a few weeks he will be our best man."

She (all a-flutter): "This is so sudden!"

\* \* \*

Mr. Duffy: "How many sons have you, Mr. Tyler?"

Jack Tyler's father: "Two living and one that plays the saxophone."

\* \* \*

Lional Fulton: "Will you pay me what I'm worth?"

Employer: "I'll do better than that; I'll give you a small salary to start on."

\* \* \*

Ralph Stitt says:

I eat my peas with honey,

I've done it all my life.

It makes the peas taste funny,

But it keeps them on my knife.

## NATION HAS CAUSE TO RENDER DEVOUT THANKS

THE story of the conquest of our great area from its native wildness is one of the epics of man's existence. The richest heritage ever bestowed upon the human race has fallen to the American people. They are trustees for posterity in their enjoyment and administration. They have been wasteful and prodigal, but are learning and in some respects have learned the lesson of conservation. Millions of newcomers have been absorbed and have contributed strength as well as some weakness to the body politic. Industry has marked the decades of this great development. In many matters a pace has been set for the world in science and in business and in thrift. Out of these material activities has come a cultural advance. Education has spread until it is now universal. The standard of living is higher here than in any other land.

It is well then that once a year the thought of the nation should turn to its blessings in gratitude and thanksgiving. The losses and sufferings that have befallen the people are the more bravely borne for this annual consideration of the bounties and the progress and the happiness that have marked the year. The nation's thanks are the more fervent for the realization of the sorrows of others.

—O—

### LOVE'S TRIBUTE

To you men who spent weary months in barren, gloomy training camps in remorseless drudgery.

To you who went over seas and under murderous fire and sickening torturing gas, never faltered or failed.

To you lads who defied submarines and a nameless grave in the ocean and landed our army in France.

To those who are still suffering from wounds and gas, shell shock and disease.

To those who died.

Our prayers, our love and our tears.

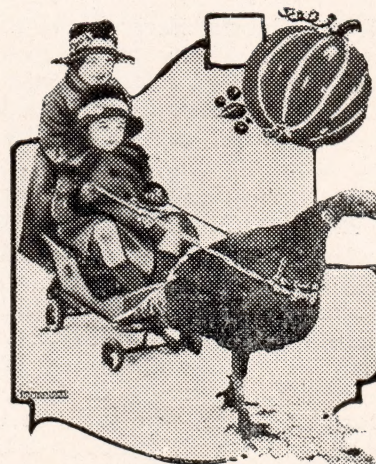
—O—

Absolute truth is not limited by time nor space nor circumstance.

—O—

I don't think much of a man who is not wiser today than he was yesterday.—Abraham Lincoln.

## TURKEY-TROTTER



## GIVE 'EM A HAND

There is a hard working, progressive group in this school which really belongs in the limelight. I'm speaking of the Home Economics students of 3-A, who by their persistence and untiring courage are putting out lunches which can be purchased for approximately 15 cents.

The lunch room this year is entirely under student direction, with Miss Lewis sponsoring it. At the beginning of the year the class discussed the possibilities of having a lunch room, doing the planning, cooking, serving and dishwashing, themselves. At once they were determined not only to give it a try but to make it a success. So, for a few weeks, they buried their heads deep amid books on the subject of ideal lunches, and the duties of managers, cooks, servers and dishwashers. With this knowledge firmly planted in their heads, the class divided into groups, of which each girl in her turn acted as a general manager for one week. This girl planned the menus, appointed the cooks, housekeepers and servers, alternating them each day.

The girls are now turning out splendid and also economical meals. Each girl spends one or two of her vacant periods during her shift, preparing the food and getting it ready to serve.

The girls deserve a great deal of credit and I am sure that the pupils who would otherwise be eating a cold lunch, appreciate and thank you for your tempting lunches.

### CAN THEY TAKE IT!

In the dual debates held on Thursday, November 22, with Dearborn, our debaters were again defeated. The affirmative team, who went to Dearborn in the afternoon, was composed of Lois Druckenbrod, Seymour Gordon, and Betty Arnet. The evening of the same day, our negative team, Bob Arnold, Eleanor Gates, and Ulrich Gress, were defeated by a "slight" margin, as Professor O'Neil, of the University of Michigan, who was the judge for this debate said. So, you see, things are coming up.

By the way, where were all their classmates to root for them?

### LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

About twenty-five members of this organization met, November 5, in room 309, at 3:30. A splash party was planned, and arrangements were left in the hands of Anna Barth, with three assistants.

Bigger and better programs are being planned by a general committee.

A very interesting talk, concerning French schools, closed the meeting, which adjourned at 4:30.

Betty Arnet (in 4th hour speech reading from "Merchant of Venice"): "You may as well forbid the mountain pines to wave their high tops."

Ulrich Gress (breaking in): "Do trees wear those, too?"

"Country Boy" Ferguson: "I say, is that bull safe?"

Farmer: "Wal, he's very much safer than you are now."

## ALUMNI

(Concluded from Page 2)

### MINUTE OBSERVATIONS

The alumni are remarking that times certainly have changed since they were in high school. Witness the affectionate attitude of the students in the halls. At one corner before Locker 157 stands that man of the hour, that heart smasher, that—(you fill it in) holding hands with two Sophs, while down the hall away the Student Council Staff and the Senior Class President are holding court with just dozens of fascinating girls. We just can't figure it out. Can it be a shortage of men or have the girls developed mob psychology? No doubt it's because the school has always been just one big happy family.

Apropos of nothing, a fad seems to have started to make this year, leap year. Ladies' choice is being developed. It started with robbers at the dances and the idea is spreading like wild fire. And it has such possibilities! At this rate, the boys will soon be keeping date books and comparing notes on "bids". Oh, girls!! Suggestion: That the girls form an order of Diana's (ever hear of her?) or maybe a Northwest Mounted would be better—you know—always get their man.

\* \* \*

### NEWS FLASHES

John Cole Squires III was chosen chairman of the Freshman Sports Committee. Out of 150 boys they picked our John. He really ought to write a book on "How to Put Yourself Across", or "How to Go Over Big in Four Installments". Don't you think so? Oh well, it was an idea! !

What we girls want to know is the answer to the question: What will we do with our spare time when all the nicest boys have gone to the dogs? Address all intelligent answers to the Sem Staff.

I'm running out of news and comments, so I'll sign off. Aren't you relieved? You'll be hearing from me again the next time the staff runs short of material.

Hoping the above epistle will be taken with a grain of salt, I remain,

Spicily yours (get it?),

R. M. H.

Helen Batterson: "What would you do if a horse fell in the bath tub?"

Margaret Duffy (startled): "I'd pull out the plug."

Ron Crane used to sleep in all his study halls, but now he sleeps everywhere.

### A. C. CLUB HAS A PARTY! !

Friday, November 9, the Agricolae Club held its first party of this semester. The party was held in the high school lunch room and about thirty were in attendance. Games were played throughout the evening and competition was great. The team with Lois Wiese as the captain was victorious. Mr. Wiltse was only able to be with us during the first part of our party, but during this time he favored us with a talk which we certainly appreciated.

The evening's merriment was closed with a pot-luck supper served by Phyllis Wilkie and her committee.



THE day of Thanksgiving has become associated, in a natural manner, with the idea of plenty—an idea that is translated into the concrete on all

American tables that day. Ours is the land of plenty, a fat land, a rich land, and on that day of the year Americans commemorate and celebrate the fact by partaking of good cheer.

The custom comes down to us, as we all know, from a generation of Americans which did not have plenty and had the best of reasons for being thankful and testifying their gratitude when the lean season was past and a fat one came.

There have been vast changes in our land since the Pilgrims inaugurated this practice which their descendants still follow. The early givers of thanks were thankful for the little that came to them after faithful labor and harsh struggle. We who have much, and have it without hard struggle, also are thankful for what we have, but probably are a trifle too likely to imagine it comes wholly through our deserving. Having much, and regarding what we have chiefly as means of administering to our pleasure and comfort, we rather curiously testify our thankfulness for it by administering to our pleasure and comfort in extra fashion on the day of thanksgiving. We suppose it really would be more appropriate if we should fast on that day.

But all this is to consider only one phase of our plenty, the plenty represented by a full table. This is a symbol of our material prosperity, and perhaps is not the one we should too fixedly contemplate. What we should do, probably, on this day, is to look about and inquire a little to see whether our plenty exists in other forms. If we find it doesn't, perhaps we shall have occasion some time to make Thanksgiving Day what it originally was, a commemoration of our success in supplying by our own labor and struggle what we have lacked. Then we would have a little better understanding of the meaning of Thanksgiving.

Most of us will agree, we think, that America's plenty is not as well rounded out as it should be. Our fatness is a little too much in our turkey, so to speak; our richness in the material tokens that are useful only in giving us possession of material things. Our plenty does not extend to our education, our patriotism, our culture, justice, tolerance or public intelligence. In these possessions America is deficient, and for the very sufficient reason that we have not labored and undergone sacrifice and hardship to get them. Nor can we get them in any

# Do People of This Land Lack Humility?

other way. We cannot buy them with our wealth as we do turkey; and if we could, we never would have occasion to be thankful for them. Thankfulness implies some humbleness of mind,

and that can come only through a sense of sacrifice. Nobody can be truly thankful for anything that has come without personal effort. That's why the British dole system is so tremendously unpopular.

It is something of a question, then, whether an American rich only on the material or turkey side and poor on the spiritual side can keep up this Thanksgiving institution with successful results. Carlyle tells us there is nothing more hateful than a form or symbol from which all meaning has departed. Simulacrum, he calls it—a thing to become empty.

Thanksgiving Day is worth preserving if we can preserve its meaning with it, but we shall never be able to do that if we come to think that plenty is fittingly celebrated by the display of plenty in the forms we have it, and hiding our lacks as things with which such a day has no concern. If Thanksgiving partakes something of humiliation and humbleness, as our forefathers conceived it, it is the things we lack in our national life and character, and lack because we have made no proper effort to possess them, that should be most in our thoughts that day. It is doubtful whether they are. Our Thanksgiving, we fear, is more a boast than an expression of gratitude. "An humble and a contrite heart" must precede any genuine expression of thanks. America is not particularly known for its humility.

If we want to preserve this institution in the spirit of its founders we have only to follow their wise example. The things they lacked they acquired by effort. We do not lack the same things, as it happens. We do not, for example, lack turkey, and we are rather missing the lesson of the Pilgrims if we confine our efforts to acquiring only the things they had need to acquire. We suspect if they had lacked in the same measure the things we lack today they would have directed their efforts toward acquiring those things. But the Pilgrims had the form of plenty that is spirituality, and their wants were material. Our case is

the direct opposite; but whereas our ancestors rounded out their plenty, supplying their deficiencies by labor and striving, we are satisfied to allow ours to remain one-sided, and our Thanksgiving to be a praise of plenty that represents too little of a race's struggle to acquire something it needs much more than the fatness of a Thanksgiving day turkey, the luscious pumpkin pie and the delicious sauce.

## Thanksgiving



What blessings thy free bounty gives,  
Let me not cast away;  
For God is paid when man receives,  
To enjoy is to obey.



This day be bread and peace my lot;  
All else beneath the sun  
Thou know'st if best bestowed or not  
And let thy will be done.

*from The Universal Prayer by Alexander Pope*

## A COMING ATTRACTION

Come one, come all! The Thanksgiving party, sponsored by the Student Council, to be given on November 28, from 8:30 until 12:00 o'clock, is to be one of the outstanding parties of the year. The music of Stadtmiller's eight-piece orchestra will guide the footsteps of those who care to dance. Sustenance in the form of ice cream and wafers will be served. The decorations are the most original and unusual of any we have had for the last year or two. What are they? That would be telling! Find your budget tickets or "beg, borrow, or —er—earn" thirty-five cents and come see for yourself. Seeing is believing, you know, and your money won't be wasted.

### GIRLS' ATHLETICS

Let's go, girls! Volleyball is in the limelight. Every girl should, by now, have her gym clothes aired, after those long depressing months in some dark, moth-proof corner, or what have you?

Don't think for a minute that you can't play, because you don't know how. Get right out there on the gym floor and your fellow classmates will teach you how to keep the "ol' pumpkin" in the air. (And also how to keep your spirits up there with it.)

Come on, girls, let's see everyone of you out for the next game.

### VOLLEYBALL SCHEDULE

November 19—Freshmen vs. Sophomores.  
November 26—Seniors vs. Freshmen.  
December 3—Sophomores vs. Juniors.  
December 5—Seniors vs. Sophomores.  
December 10—Freshmen vs. Juniors.

## STUDENT COUNCIL NOTES

Student Council recommended that the time for students to be out of the building be lengthened to 9:00 o'clock, instead of the old rule, 8:30.

\* \* \*

Ten dollars was appropriated for the school dance orchestra.

\* \* \*

Informal Thanksgiving Party to be held on November 28. The president appointed the following committees for the party:

Advertisement—Ernest Klavitter, chairman; and picked committee.

Refreshment—Helen Katon, chairman; Helen Jean Mowrer and picked committee.

Decoration—Harriette Simon, chairman; Donald Ehle, Betty Squires, Hugh Dinsdale, and David Campbell.

Orchestra—Arthur Ferguson, Hugh Dinsdale, and Howard Dawson.

The price for the party was set at thirty-five cents each.

\* \* \*

Craftsmen Club accepted as club of the school.

The students get the paper,  
The school gets the fame,  
The printer gets the money,  
The Staff gets the blame.

## WEATHER REPORT

Breezy.....	Seymour Gordon
Mild.....	Mary Cargol
Dry.....	Bob Riley
Threatening.....	Mary Spencer
Pleasant.....	Lois Druckenbrod
Thunder.....	Dorothy Daraugh
Lightning.....	Bob Dickerson
Fair and Warmer.....	David Campbell
Showers.....	Eleanor Gates
Freezing.....	Mary Alice McAndrew
Windy.....	Ulrich Gress
Hot.....	Joyce Fleming
Settled.....	Ernest Klavitter
Foggy.....	Bob Arnold
Changeable.....	Beulah Stitt
Hurricane.....	Hugh Dinsdale

## SPECIAL

Michigan Tuberculosis Association disease detectives, hunting for tuberculosis during the past three years with tuberculin test and x-ray follow-up have found tuberculosis germs in one out of every six students tested, it was announced this week.

Most of these tests were made in high schools.

One out of every 132 x-rayed had the dangerous and infectious adult type tuberculosis, constantly passing the disease on to neighbors in their classrooms. They were rushed to sanatoriums immediately and the fight is now on to save their lives. With Michigan's modern tuberculosis-battling equipment at their service, many, if not all of them, will recover.

Allowed to go undiscovered until the usual symptoms of a persistent cough, fever in the afternoon, a continual tiredness, made their appearance, however, their chances for recovery would have been slim. Christmas Seal clinics found many cases just in time to halt the addition of another death to the 1,031 among Michigan young men and women under thirty years of age in 1933.

The annual sale of tuberculosis Christmas seals is the sole support of the Michigan Tuberculosis Association and its affiliated societies who make not only their free examinations, but also their extensive health education services constantly available to schools in all parts of the state. Every year, students and their parents alike are urged to buy them and use them liberally on all Christmas packages, cards and mail.

And for good reason—they're fighting for better student health and—less tuberculosis!

Help Ypsilanti support this cause.



RON CRANE

The most reliable rule for estimating the cost of living is to take your income—whatever that may be—and add 10 per cent.

# The Apple-Sauce Chronicle

AN ILLUSTRATED REVIEW OF VARIOUS THINGS.

**Business Note**—Noah was the first speculator; he cornered all the stock in the world.

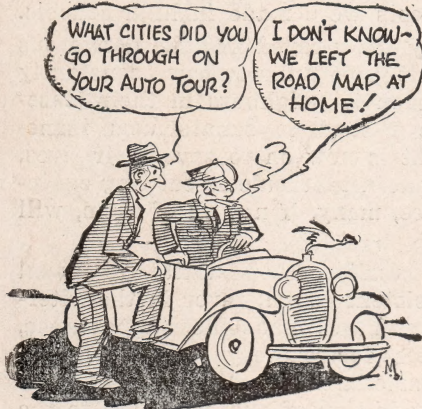
**No, No, Maudie**—A stowaway is not an ocean voyager with an enormous appetite.

**The Strangest Thing** about certain pictures in an art exhibition is the ticket attached to some marked "sold."

**Short Story:** She was in Alaska looking over a fox farm. After admiring a beautiful silver specimen, she asked: "Just how many times can a fox be skinned for his fur?"

"Three times, madam," said the guide bravely. "Any more than that would spoil his disposition."

**Tough Luck!**



**Cicero the Cynic Says:** When a man falls in love he gives his brains a holiday. About the only difference between marbles and billiards is in the age of the players.

**These Days of Chivalry**—Two men were seated together in a crowded street car. One noticed that the other had his eyes closed and asked, "Bill, don't you feel good?"

"I'm all right," said Bill, "but I do hate to see ladies standing."

**Coming Up!**



**Wholly Unintentional**



**Neighborhood News:** The Smith's romance nearly went on the rocks the other day when Mrs. Smith served her spouse chocolate pudding with onion sauce. Mr. Smith had made an appointment with his lawyer before he discovered that the mishap was purely accidental—two pages of the cook-book were stuck together!

**Josh Harper Says:** "The north-bound express was on time today. The station-agent explains that we haven't had a good strong south wind before this year."

**Some Other Reason**



Did you hear about the man who didn't speak to his wife for six months because he didn't like to interrupt?

**Financial**—A good buy is often a good bye to your cash.

**Wrong Number**

"Well, I've brought back the car you sold me."

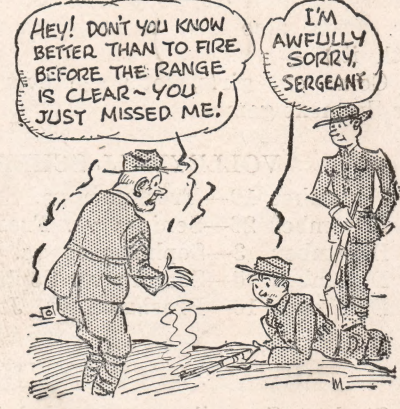
"How come?"  
"When I bought it I thought that '1632' was the license number, but now I realize it's the year of manufacture."

**Sure Thing**—A cavalry rookie follows more orders to dismount from hindquarters than from headquarters.

**Nature Note.** A skull a half an inch thick was found in one of our western states and immediately sent to Washington without the formality of an election.

**A Fortune Awaits the Inventor** of an anaesthetic which will last long enough after the operation to avert a relapse when the hospital bill is received.

**What?**



**Inside Information**

"Hadn't you better go and tell your boss," inquired the motorist of the farmer's boy who stood looking at the load of hay upset in the lane.

"He knows," replied the boy.

"Knows? How can he know?"

"'Cos he's under the hay."

**Tact**

